

HOPE STAR, HOPE, ARKANSAS
Every Day in Hope Star
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HOPE STAR, HOPE, ARKANSAS
Saturday, February 3, 1944
A Tree Grows in Brooklyn
In trolley cars, people huddled away from those Nolan children...

HOPE STAR, HOPE, ARKANSAS
Saturday, February 3, 1944
Social and Personal
Daisy Dorothy Heard, Editor
Phone 708 Between 8 a. m. and 4 p. m.

HOPE STAR, HOPE, ARKANSAS
Saturday, February 3, 1944
Gideon Planish
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HOPE STAR, HOPE, ARKANSAS
Saturday, February 3, 1944
At the Saenger Sunday
In its final form, we have adopted this definition: "Democracy is not a device, it is a way of life..."

HOPE STAR, HOPE, ARKANSAS
Saturday, February 3, 1944
Flashes of Life
New York, Feb. 3. — For punctuality, take Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt.

HOPE STAR, HOPE, ARKANSAS
Saturday, February 3, 1944
Rialto
Friday - Saturday
THE RANGE BUSTERS BLAST SABOTEURS!

HOPE STAR, HOPE, ARKANSAS
Saturday, February 3, 1944
James Dunn
Florence Rice
in 'The Ghost and the Guest'

HOPE STAR, HOPE, ARKANSAS
Saturday, February 3, 1944
New Saenger
Sunday - Monday - Tuesday
DATE WITH DESTINY!

HOPE STAR, HOPE, ARKANSAS
Saturday, February 3, 1944
The North Star
with Anne Baxter - Dana Andrews - Walter Huston - Walter Brennan - Ann Harding

HOPE STAR, HOPE, ARKANSAS
Saturday, February 3, 1944
Rialto
SUNDAY - MONDAY
Bud Abbott Lou Costello in 'HIT THE ICE'

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Social and Personal
Dorothy Dorothy Heard, Editor
Phone 708 Between S. & M. and S. & M.
February 5, 1944
Social Calendar
February 7th
No. 2 of the Women's Club of Christian Service, Mrs. Anthony, leader, will meet at the home of Mrs. Charles Smith, 301 S. Main Street, at 8 o'clock.
No. 3 of the Women's Club of Christian Service, Mrs. C. W. Benson, will meet at the home of Mrs. W. M. Cantley, 301 S. Main Street, at 8 o'clock.

At the Saenger Sunday
Flashes of Life
Rialto
Friday - Saturday
THE RANGE BUSTERS BLAST SABOTEURS!
Crabey Commandos
James Dunn
Florence Rice
The Ghost and the Guest
New Saenger
Sunday - Monday - Tuesday
DATE WITH DESTINY!
The North Star
Bud Abbott
Lou Costello
HIT THE ICE

HOPE STAR, HOPE, ARKANSAS
Saturday, February 5, 1944
A Tree Grows in Brooklyn
In trolley cars, people huddled away from those Nolan children...
Mr. Morton burst in like a tornado.
All the while, he'd sing.
He was a swallow-tailed coat and a puffed-up tie. He was gay and jolly and loved children. He would burst in like a tornado, his coat-tails streaming, leap to the platform and say "well-well!" in a happy voice. The children at there and laughed and laughed out of happiness.
Mr. Morton drew notes on the blackboard; he drew little legs on them as though they were running. All the while, he'd burst into singing or out a dance step.
He taught them good music without letting them know it was good and gave simple names to the classics. Little boys whistled part of Dvorak's New World Symphony while playing marbles and called it "Going Home." Mrs. Morton was a gold and silver sun-spark in the great muddy river of school days... (Continued Monday)

